

DEATH OF THE VICE PRESIDENT.

Our readers will be painfully shocked by the unlooked for announcement of the death of the Vice President of the United States, as contained in our telegraphic columns. The sad event occurred at a quarter past seven o'clock this morning, in Washington City.

The Vice President's illness had been to some degree alarming from the first attack; but the indications of recovery had been for the past few days so encouraging as to lead the public to suppose his convalescence quite certain. But it seems that a new attack of the disease in a severer form has suddenly supervened, and has brought the illustrious statesman to the end of his earthly career.

Henry Wilson, though born in the humble walks of life, and in his earlier years quite dependent upon his daily labor for support, had nevertheless so improved the opportunities derived from his New England Common School education as to take rank among the most distinguished public men of the nation. His career in the public councils of his native State of Massachusetts, in Congress, as a U. S. Senator, and finally achieving the position but second to the highest in the gift of the country, the Vice Presidency of the United States, is one more illustrious example of the ability of talent and industry to make a name of renown for the humblest citizen under the beneficent privileges accorded by the genius of our institutions.

In every position to which the voice of his constituents called him, the illustrious deceased was true to every duty and faithful to every interest. In both his public and private life his character was free from the shadow of reproach or the slightest stain of dishonor. All his purposes were pure and patriotic. But his end has come. The record of his life is forever closed. The memory of the exalted virtues and amiable character of the illustrious deceased will be cherished by his admiring countrymen.

OHIO AND THE PRESIDENCY.

On the expiration of General Grant's present term in the Presidency, March 4, 1877, eighty-eight years will have elapsed since the first President of the United States was inaugurated. During that period of four score and eight years, the limit of twenty-two Presidential terms, eighteen eminent men have been incumbents of that exalted office.

Out of those eighty-eight years, comprising the whole existence of the Presidential office, the State of Virginia has had the incumbency for thirty-six years, lacking one month. Her incumbents were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Tyler. Next to Virginia comes the State of Tennessee, whose incumbents have held the Presidency for sixteen years, lacking about a month. Her Presidents were Jackson, Polk and Johnson. Illinois stands next, with an incumbency of twelve years and about one month. Her incumbents of the Presidential office were Lincoln and Grant. The next is Massachusetts, holding the Presidency for eight years, in the persons of the two Adams, father and son. Next to Massachusetts comes New York, whose incumbency continued for seven years and eight months, in the hands of Van Buren and Fillmore. New Hampshire and Pennsylvania have held the Presidency for four years each, in the incumbency of Pierce and Buchanan. Mississippi held the Presidential office for four months, in the hands of General Taylor. And in those eighty-eight years Ohio has given an incumbent to the Presidency for just thirty days, in the person of General Harrison.

Now, it must be conceded that Ohio is a great State. The statistics of the census tables prove it. Nobody denies it. She became a constituent member of the Federal Union almost with the opening of the nineteenth century. It has been imputed to her that she abounds in great men; an imputation to which she modestly yet gladly pleads guilty. Many of the most distinguished names that constellate the public service of the country, in the Army and Navy, in the Cabinet and in Congress, claim Ohio as their Alma Mater. Indeed, it has sometimes happened that Ohio, in this regard, has found herself embarrassed with riches in the Cornelian jewelry of her sons. But among them are found some of the few immortal names that were not born to die.

And yet, though for three-quarters of a century a member of the Union, and for one-third of that time the third State of the Union, with the names of her sons blazoned with distinction in every department of their country's service, Ohio has never yet enjoyed the deserved honor of giving to her country an incumbent of the Presidential office, except in the case of her lamented HARRISON, whose incumbency lasted but one small month, when death claimed him for his own.

Nobody will maintain that personal worthiness and fitness for the Presidential office are to be determined by any considerations of State boundaries or State worthiness in general. The matter is altogether individual and particular. The claims of any State, simply as such, to present a candidate for the Presidency would be as idle as absurd. But, when all other things are equal as to the worthiness and fitness of individual men, then the claims of a great State to the privilege of a nomination of her capable and distinguished Statesmen, a privilege which she has never before enjoyed, may be gracefully and pertinently urged upon the attention of the Nation, in that position stands Ohio now.

Neither of the political parties in Ohio is lacking in representative men, fit,

worthy, and capable of adorning the Presidential office; men whose names are already familiar to the country in connection with the candidacy for that office.

The Republicans hold in affectionate pride the unsullied names of Hayes and of Waite; the former the Governor elect, the latter the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. Governor Hayes has served in the Executive office, in Congress, and in the field; and always with distinguished ability and perfect integrity.

Chief Justice Waite is excelled by no man in the nation for purity of life and integrity of character. His ability as a jurist and statesman has been found fully equal to the exigencies of the high and important positions to which the public service has called him. Either of those men would do honor to the Presidential office.

The Democrats of Ohio are not less fortunate in having among them the distinguished abilities and high renown of Groesbeck and Thurman; both of them names familiar to the Nation, and admired wherever known. Few men of this country can be said to possess talents and learning as a statesman superior to Wm. S. Groesbeck. Without being a bustling or scheming politician, he has never failed to make his power felt in public affairs whenever his utterances were heard. With all the talent and parliamentary experience, combined with the historic and judicial learning, arrayed against him on the greatest impeachment trial known to the present century, no advocate in all that array excelled Mr. Groesbeck in power before the Bar of the American Senate. No man regards political issues with clearer or broader views. He studies them more as a statesman and less as a politician. With this candor and caliber of mind, fortified by a moral worth that would do honor to any station, Mr. Groesbeck's election to the Presidency would find him thoroughly fitted for all the high duties of that great office.

Mr. Thurman also presents a character above reproach both in public and private life, with intellectual training and capabilities of no ordinary stamp. His experience as a jurist, as well as in political life, would give him eminent fitness for the duties of the Chief Magistracy of the Nation.

Perhaps no State in the Union can present the names of four men, of both political parties, more thoroughly qualified by intellectual force, by personal integrity, by wide experience in public affairs, and by patriotic devotion to the general good of the Commonwealth, for the duties of the Presidential office, than the names of those men whom Ohio would delight to honor.

Under all the circumstances, then, of Ohio's greatness among her sister States, of her deprivation, thus far, of sharing in the honor of giving a single incumbent to the Presidency, and of the eminent fitness, both moral and intellectual, of her distinguished sons for that office, why should not Ohio come fairly to the front in 1876, and like the mother of the Gracchi present her "Jewels" for the acceptance of the Nation?

The Toledo & Wabash Railroad concern is laboring under a load of debt amounting to about \$26,000,000. The bondholders and stockholders are beginning to wonder where all their money is to come from. They might also wonder where it all went to.

ABOUT POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

—Twenty-four seats in the next Congress will be contested—nine now occupied by Democrats and fifteen by Republicans.

—The Richmond *Whig* regrets to see it, but warns Southern Democrats that the time has not yet come for the South to have a man on the National ticket.

—Cabinet changes are continually rumored by Washington correspondents. Changes in the Cabinet, like motions for adjournment, are always in order; but, unlike such motions, they are always very debatable.

—Full returns of the New York election give Bigelow, Democrat, for Secretary of State, a majority of 15,480—which, as compared with Tilden's vote last year, shows a falling off from the Democratic majority of 24,357 votes. Outside the city and county of New York, Seward's plurality over Bigelow is 14,921.

—The third term "baby" is as dead as the rag baby. Astrology has settled all that. The stars have been consulted, (not the "Evening Star") and have responded. Prof. Lister has read the astronomical proclamation. And he says that on the 4th of March, 1877, at noon of that day, Gen. Grant's political star will set forever. The setting of a star at mid-day will scarcely be noticed.

—The Wisconsin election is a puzzle to the politicians. The Republican candidate for Governor was elected by a majority of 843. But the Democratic Lieutenant Governor was elected by 1,571 majority; and all the other Democratic nominees on the State ticket were elected by majorities ranging from 600 to 2,000. Out of the 100 members of the Legislature the Republicans have elected 51 members; the Democrats have 49 members, 6 are independent, and in one district there is a tie vote. Now the question is, Which party carried the State?

The Gazette, of St. Joseph, Mo., states that there is one sheep in Montgomery county, Mo., that hasn't been killed by dogs. He is a ram, and uses his head as a sort of horizontal pile-driver. A pack of fox-hounds got after him the other day, and he killed all but one and came out without a scar.

The postmaster at Okahumka (Fla.) has a pet turtle. He fed him from his hand a few days since. A sufficient time has elapsed to digest the thumb, and the turtle is still alive.

THE TWO ROSES.

BY BENEDICTA.

[Boston Traveller.]

If any one had looked into the library of Villa Doane, near the close of a cold, biting day in December, they would have seen its young mistress, instead of sitting quietly at her reading or sewing as usual, walking up and down the long room, pausing now to look out of the window, and again to look at the clock. The reason of this unusual conduct on the part of the little lady was simply this—her husband, to whom she had been wedded not quite a year, had been away for a fortnight and was expected back that night.

Mrs. Doane had watched Watson drive out of the avenue, on his way to the depot for his master, and although it was not quite time for his return, she was beginning to fear that her husband had not come. The door of the library opened, revealing the laughing face of a young lady a year or two younger than Mrs. Doane, but resembling her enough to be classed at once as her sister.

"Why, Lena," said the girl, with a voice full of merriment, "one would think you were expecting your lover, instead of a year old husband. Why don't you sit down and behave, you silly girl?" "If my husband isn't my lover, who is, I would like to know," answered her sister, giving Constance a playful tap on her cheek as she passed her, on the way to the window for another look-out. This time she was successful, for she heard the sound of bells, and in a moment the sleigh came round the curve. Springing to the door, Lena opened it, and let a flood of light from the hall which fell on her handsome husband, Richard Doane, as he sprang from the sleigh to the porch.

"Now, this is cheerful to a fellow half-frozen and nearly tired to death," he said, as he caught Lena's slight form in his strong arms and bore her in triumph to the library.

"Now, of course, you girls want to know all the news," said Richard, as they sat at tea. "Well, in the first place, I met that handsome cousin of mine, Clara Whitney, with whom I once came so near falling in love, Lena." (Here Richard gave his wife a mischievous look.) "She left her home in Georgia some weeks ago, and is going to spend the winter North. She is coming to make us a visit, soon. You will have to look out, little wife, she is very handsome and fascinating."

"The little wife seemed in no wise disconcerted by this information. "We must do all we can to entertain our Southern beauty. Her father's hospitality to me was generous when I visited there. But I have a greater bit of news to tell you. Perhaps it will interest our sister here," said Richard, casting a mischievous glance at Constance. "I met Donald Lyon on the train to-night. He has returned from his wanderings to and fro on the earth, and is going to spend the winter at The Oaks, keeping open house. So we shall be lively enough this winter."

"It would not be too much trouble to you to inform us two bright little individuals who Donald Lyon is, perhaps we should like to know," said Constance.

"Excuse me, I had forgotten that neither of you knew him; well, well, he is the richest and the handsomest man in Chester, and, Constance, he is neither married nor engaged."

"Oh, indeed?" said Constance, "I suppose there are other men nearer home who are not engaged, are there not? Don't trouble yourself, my dear brother-in-law, on my account, I am quite satisfied with my condition. In fact, I have so much to occupy me, in watching you and Lena in your love-making, that I could not possibly spare the time to attend to any such thing on my own account."

"Incorrigible as ever," said Richard, laughing and shrugging his shoulders. "I have no doubt, you will have the kindness to excuse me from the library this evening, although it may be quite a trial to you to be left alone, but I have several letters to write, and really must retire," said Constance, as she laughingly left the room.

We will take a look at Constance as she sits quietly in her own room, busy with her pen. Her figure is slight, almost fragile, a little above the medium height, with a peculiar delicacy and grace of motion. Her face is decidedly fine, with a forehead, low, broad, and slightly overhanging. Her hair, light auburn, in rich profusion and always arranged with exquisite taste about the elegantly poised head; eyes gray and expressive, without being too full—eyes that are honest and kind when they meet yours, and behind which you can expect much of sympathy and love; a mouth a trifle large, perhaps, but with even, white teeth, and flexible lips, capable of the most sudden and effective changes of expression—a more radiantly beautiful smile than belonged to this mouth would be impossible to conceive.

So much for the face and form of Constance Ashley. Her character was in harmony with her external beauty. Generous, affectionate and far removed from all littleness, a pure, gentle, womanly character, united to a cheerful and even lively disposition. She had not lived her twenty years without devoted lovers, and more than once her generosity had saved such from declaring their passion, only to be humiliated by a refusal. More than once she still retained as her friends.

Two evenings after my story commences, Donald Lyon called to pay his respects to the ladies of Villa Doane. Let me introduce to you, gentle reader, the man whose return to Chester had created a profound sensation among several maidens, and perhaps as many mammas. Donald Lyon was thirty-five, tall, and inclining more to robustness than slightness, he stood before one as a man whose physical powers were not to be despised. A glance at his face would also convince you that he was also intellectually strong. The head was grand and massive—the face certainly handsome, notwithstanding an inclination to sternness, almost severity. The pleasant, though penetrating and commanding eye, showed that he was neither harsh nor cold. Strength was written upon form and feature, but never tyranny. His character was strong, self-possessed, and at times severe, though never tinged by a shadow of injustice. If this sturdy nature was capable of a tender, devoted love, we have but to see.

"Well, little wife, I shall bring cousin Clara home with me to-night," said Mr. Doane, as he bade Lena good-by, previous to starting for the city.

Lyon has at last returned home! I wonder if he will remember me."

"Oh yes, he often speaks of our visit together at your home. I always thought of you when you would have kept him still longer in your vicinity, now to say at your feet, cousin."

"Now Dick, stop your nonsense," said Clara, pretending to be vexed. "I suppose he brought home some fair one to share his wealth and elegant home."

"No; on the contrary he is still a free man," laughed Richard, who did not notice the gleam of triumph that flitted across Clara's face, as she said this. "If you can stand the cold, I will just stop at the postoffice one minute, as Constance is expecting a letter of some importance."

"Oh certainly," was the answer. The moment Richard's back was turned, Clara pulled off her fur glove, and removed from the forefinger of her left hand, a solitary diamond of great brilliancy and put it into the pocket of her dress. "Lie there," she whispered.

"Donald Lyon can give me one of even more value, I must play my cards well this time, if I could win."

Charles Hargrave was, at that moment thinking fondly of his darling Clara, who, one month ago, had promised to become his wife, and wishing that he could have accompanied her to Chester.

Clara received a warm welcome when she reached Villa Doane. She made herself at home at once, and completely won the hearts of Mrs. Doane and Constance by her personal loveliness, and easy, graceful manners.

"You have all got to like me," she said, "for I am going to stay here quite a while. I can't bear to travel this horrible cold weather, so I shall stay in this cozy place and enjoy you all as long as I can."

"That is what we all wish you to do," said hospitable Mrs. Doane. "We feel acquainted with you already. We have heard Richard speak of you so often. We hope you will manage to enjoy yourself and keep from freezing."

After tea, Richard handed Constance a letter.

"What news?" asked Mrs. Doane, as Constance finished reading the letter.

"Only that, my dear little friend, Katie Burke has engaged herself to the young rector at St. Mark's; the happy man is coming this way next week, and at her earnest request will spend a day or two with us. I have met him several times, so he will not be quite a stranger to you."

"Philip Bradley, is it?" inquired Richard.

"Yes."

"Oh, I know him quite well; he is one of the most bashful, sensitive men I have ever met. At the same time, he is no mean scholar—a regular book-worm. But, there is Lyon coming up the avenue, so I will tell you by the way and shut off that powerful Xero of his."

Richard had hardly ceased speaking before Donald Lyon stood in the library, bringing in such a whirl of frosty air with him that Clara shuddered, and drew the soft, white shawl closer about her.

It was not an uncommon thing for Donald Lyon to appear at Villa Doane on an evening; ostensibly he came to play whist, a game of which he was exceedingly fond. Perhaps there might also have been some pleasure to him in the fact that Constance was his partner in the game. He was cordially welcomed. He needed no introduction to Clara—he knew her well at once.

Was there a shadow of vexation on his face, as he turned from her, he politely greeted her, and was there disappointment and uncertainty on Clara's?

The evening was spent in social chat, to the delight of his listeners. Clara's keen eye detected the glance of Donald's often turned to her, and Constance as she sat near the light, busy with some fancy work, from her expressive face, however, plainly showing her to be an attentive listener.

"Don't forget, Mr. Lyon," said Mrs. Doane, as he rose to go, "that our party commences next Wednesday night; you will not fail to come, will you, although I know you have no especial fondness for parties."

"I shall certainly come, Mrs. Doane; in fact, believe I am beginning to like such things better, and am happy to announce that repairs, additions, decorations, &c., are nearly completed at The Oaks, and we will soon be ready to commence festivities. I am fortunate in being able to have your presence to grace these festivities," said Donald, turning to Clara.

"Thanks," she said, "but I fear you flatter me, and that you should not do for we are old friends, you know."

Again that vexed look on Donald Lyon's face as he bade adieu. He stood at the door, with some difficulty by the groom, but at the sound of his master's voice stood perfectly quiet, not offering to start until Donald, having put on his fur wraps, said in a low voice, "Go." Then like a small whirlwind, the powerful animal rushed down the avenue.

"Don't hear that animal go," said Richard. "I do not believe my man but Donald Lyon could manage such a creature. I wouldn't try to do it."

"What a homesick already," he said, turning to Clara, who, having drawn nearer to the fire, was gazing into it with great intensity.

"Oh, no, indeed, Dick. I was only thinking in fact, am rather tired and think I will retire."

Clara entered her room which had been made as luxurious as possible by Mrs. Doane and Constance, who, thinking the fair Southerner would prefer a warmer color, had changed the furniture, carpet and drapery from blue to bright crimson.

[To Be Continued.]

A Dangerous Counterfeit.

A gentleman connected with a city bank called at the Herald office yesterday with a counterfeit \$100 bill on the Central National Bank of the city of New York, which had been sent on here from Ohio. Where it was taken on deposit by a bank. The counterfeit is so much like a genuine bill that only experts could notice any difference. The shading of some of the letters is a little dull and the engraving on the lower right hand corner is seen in poor when closely scrutinized. On the whole it is a dangerous counterfeit, however, and it is quite likely that many similar ones are about in the West, as counterfeiters generally commence to circulate these counterfeits on Eastern banks.

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The design, arrangement and construction of these Tablets, is directly at variance with that of any other plan ever presented, and below will be found some of the reasons which led to their publication, and practical hints in reference to their use:

1. THE CHARM OF NOVELTY maintained. The different sheets of the Tablet being fastened together, the pupil is unable to see the lesson in advance, and he does not become tired of seeing the designs which are constantly presented to the eye, often far in advance of the lesson upon which he is immediately engaged. Thus the charm of novelty is maintained, and with it increased interest in the study.

2. ABUNDANCE OF MATERIAL. Each Tablet contains sufficient material for a year's work, and a greater number of exercises and more paper than can be found in any of the Drawing Books now published.

3. THE SOLID SURFACE, which is retained to the very last sheet, removes the elasticity of spring, which is so objectionable; it being the immediate cause of bad lines in the Drawing Books now generally in use. Irregularities in the surface of the desks do not affect its use in the least. The compactness and solidity prevent the leaves from being ruffled and soiled, while their size does not cause the same inconvenience to the pupils, especially when seated in double desks, which is experienced when using drawing books.

4. CONVENIENCE IN EXAMINING. The sheets being separated from the Tablet, after the completed exercises should be preserved, and each lesson of the class kept together, either on the shelf or in the envelopes prepared for that purpose, correspondingly numbered on the outside. It will be found much less tedious to examine from FORTY to FIFTY sheets of one lesson, than to handle from FORTY to FIFTY books, and search for that particular lesson in each.

5. CAREFUL GRADATION OF EXERCISES. It will be found, upon examination, that the exercises contained in the Tablets are far more carefully graded than those contained in other Drawing Books prepared for use in public schools. The steps are rendered comparatively easy, making each advanced lesson a logical sequence of the preceding one.

6. THE ACCOMPANYING COMPREHENSIVE TEACHER'S MANUAL, OR KEY to each number of the Tablets, enables any teacher capable of teaching other branches, to teach this branch successfully, and therefore make special instructors superfluous.

TESTIMONIALS.

CINCINNATI, May 28th, 1875.

FORBRIER'S DRAWING TABLETS were introduced into one of our primary grades at the beginning of the present school year. They have proved so successful that Principals and Teachers unanimously favor this introduction into the remaining grades of our schools. I believe that the Tablet system is destined to supplant the Book system in the schools of our country.

JOHN B. PEASLEE, Superintendent of Public Schools.

CINCINNATI, O., May 15th, 1875.

ARTHUR FORBRIGER, Esq.: Dear Sir—I have had the pleasure of examining your system of Drawing, and can commend it as systematic, well suited to graded schools, and especially that it commends itself as a self-teaching system of Manuals.

We shall most probably introduce the system into our schools the coming year. Yours very truly, G. A. CARPENTERS, Supt.

CINCINNATI, April 25th, 1875.

Prof. FORBRIGER: Dear Sir—I have observed with care, your system of Drawing Blocks, since their introduction into this school, and I am convinced that the plan is an excellent one. The lessons are so graded as to lead by easy steps, to the acquisition of that skill in the formation of lines, and the construction of figures, so essential to correct drawing.

The form of the Tablet, each lesson being ab-

olutely new, while it stimulates the curiosity of the pupil, yet prevents that familiarity with the drawings which breeds indifference.

I sincerely hope their success may be commensurate with their merits.

Yours, PETER H. CLARK, of Games High and Intern. Schools.

RIVERSIDE, Ohio, April 16th, 1875.

Mr. ARTHUR FORBRIGER: Dear Sir—Your Drawing Tablet, No. 1, is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen or used. I intend to introduce the succeeding numbers, as I need them. This system must prove a success, as it is the only one that can be used by any teacher, regardless of his lack of ability in drawing. Another important advantage is, that several grades may be instructed at once. The aids given to the pupil keep him from becoming discouraged, yet leave him abundant chance to make use of his own powers. My scholars are always eager to know what their next lesson will be, as they can not find out until the present one is finished. The Teacher's Manual, with each number, is very suggestive, and supplies a great need in this direction.

In fine, your Drawing Tablets bear evidence of your being a practical and enthusiastic educator in Art, while too many systems are not merely to sell, and are successful only because they are as good as any other extant. That is now ended, for your Drawing Tablets are very much superior to all others. With best wishes, yours truly, FRANCIS E. WILSON, Riverside School.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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